## TURKISH VAGARIES.

POLITICAL GOSSIP-A PLUMBER'S PARA-DISE-SHAPIRA REDIVIVUS.

(FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TERBUNE. Turkey is always a land of burning questions. A letter writer is constantly tempted to engageone or another of these various fiery problems in an effort to set forth its reculiarities and the enriosities of legic and argument to which it gives birth among Ministers and people. Every correspondant is met, h wever, at the outset of his enterprise by the prohibition of the police. If it is not desired to converse on the Egyptian question, the reply atways is, "It is forbidden to speak about this. If the progress and welfare of the Armenians in Turkey see as to be an interesting topic to be developed in connection with the recent election of a new Patriarch, no bint of any idea on the subject can be found in any newspaner; discussion of it is prohibited under severe nalties. If coffee-house gossio is news, that can be had although even coffee-house newsdealers will not whisper their mysterious secrets to a stranger who may be a spy. The only recourse of one seeking to work up such a subject is to use as of rmation the private remarks of personal friend; among the wellnformed, and to run the risk of being unposed upon

through the lack of data for comparison. It is currently believed among the people that the Turkish Government is actually going to send troops to co-operate with the English in Sondan. The story goes that the English Government has asked for aid from the Sultan, and the theory is widespread that the Sultan is going to take pity upon the miseries into which the English have fallen through disregard of the Caliph's rights ever the Soudau. Old friendship on the part of the Turks is to be proved true friendship, and it is ondly boped that when Turkey shall have saved from destruction the army of Lord Wolseley England will ever be in a grateful frame of mind. By this means many good things, such as English guarantees of Turkish territories, Turkish railways and Turkish toans, are dreamed of as delightful possibilities. In the popular mind the Turkish expedition is to be commanded by Ahmed Muhtar Pacha, who held Erzroom during the Russian war. In the same misty reals of dreams Lord Wolseley is supposed to be lying helpless at some remote village on the Nile, waiting for the Ottoman aid that is to save him. These ideas have nothing to do with facts. The little circumstance that no troops are being assembled; that no ships exist to carry the troops to Egypt; that no money is available to pay for supplies or for transport—all these small considerations never enter into the heads of the people. And when a London paper arrives with news from Egypt that shows Lord Wolseley to be beating the the Arabs in fresh encounters, the impression produced is that of a breach of covenant on the part of the English. What right have they to bear off the Arabs before the arrival of the Turkish forces which are to win the eternal friendship of England by savinc from destruction her choicest troops? Such is the idea of the present condition of the

theory of gain by help to England in distress was not entirely foreign to the decision which sent the Turkish Minister of Justice on a special mission to Another part of the people-especially the theological and legal big-wigs-is full of disgust at the p.an that would send Turkish troops to fight the udanese. "Those people," say the white turbaned gentry, "are stark naked. No decent Moslem should be compelled to expose himself to the danger of sec-ing them! Talk about Turkish soldiers fighting such people! What are they going to fight about? What are they going to fight with ! Those people are a lot of dancing savages, without so much as a

pair of trowsers for uniform; for equipment, a sword

in each hand aud a javelin un fer each arm! You

can't ask your soldiers to put themselves in the same

primitive condition for toe sake of fighting. It

Augle-Egyptian question that prevails among a large number of the better informed people and the

lower functionaries in Turkey. Even in the higher

minds there are traces of similar ideas, and the

mld be a disgrace to attack such poor creatures with rides and Gatling gans. The English may do such things if they wish, but do not ask Turks to

stoop so far." The actual fact would seem to be that a disputch of Turkish troops to the Red Sea would quite accord with Turkish policy, provided that England would pay the bills an I refrain from interfering with the ments of the force after it reaches the Sondan. The Porte certainly has no wish to let the Mahdi gain too much headway, although I suppose there were not a dozen functionaries in the Empire who did not return devout thanks to the Most High on groups that the Mahdi had killed General Gordon. scarriy, there are still many Turks who believe in They reason in this way: Here is a man with an army of naked warriors, armed with spears and clubs. By the simple power of faith in God this man has overcome-brought to naught and forced to retire—the choicest troops of Englant. He must be an inspired leader who can do this. The speculations of these people as to the future are equally well-grounded: The Mandi is even now on the march to purge Egypt of the foreigner. After having assumed the government of Egypt, he will receive the allegiance of Mecca, Medina and the rest of Arabia. When he has consolidated his power m this way, he will give his attention to the rest of the world. He will first take in hand the case of England, and he has sworn the most inviolable of oatas not to leave one English nan alive in all the United Kingdom who refuses to accept Islam."

These curious notions are discussed not only among the common people, but in the houses of en who ought to kno v better. For this reason the Government has laid a strict embargo on the publication of news from Egypt and the Soudan, and we are not allowed any telegrams from Europe on the forbidden subjects. Such a policy naturally gives the champions of the Mahili in this city nulimited scope for their imaginative functions, and the idea gains ground that this great man of Centrai Africa is truly the forerunner of the Great

udge of all the earth. There are some Turks, however, who regard with much uncasiness the present political situation. One of these gentlemen said the other day, in connection with a shrewd forecast of the results of a Russian advance into Afghanistan: "It is very evident that the European pot is boiling. What is in it we do not know We do not understand the intractice of European intrigues. What will happen in Europe when the pot blows up we do not know. That is of the decrees fore-ordained from beginning. But this we do know: When that pot blows up, whether any one in Europe is hurt or not, it is a matter of course that the cover will fall on our heads. In fact, that is all that we need

A reform recently introduced in this city is the establishment of water works for the supply of Pera and Galata. Aqueducts exist from aucient time for the supply of the city, but the supply is inadequate. Three-fourths of what water there is goes to the Sultan's palaces and the remainder is in the hands of a branch of the bureau of "pious foundations," which uses the equeduct as a means of extortion. You purchase for a large sum the right of a constantly running for a large sum the right of a constantly running tap for your house. The next week it is dry. You complain. The reply is made that the water pipos are out of order and can be repaired for a stipulated sum. You pay and receive your water again. In three weeks the water stops once more, and the process of exterting sums "for repairs" is repeated. In the East the plumbers have reduced the thing to a line point, and if you rofuse to pay a menticy stipend to the gald for repairs that are never made, you go without your water. The courts will sustain the plumbers connected with the "pions foundations" every time. If you do not buy water from the aqueduct, you must take it from the public fountains. Now these public fountains are a great institution. They are also "pious foundations" covered with poetics; praises of the man whe provides water for the people. The public fountains of Constantinopic are loudly praised by foreigners as tokens of the beavevelent spirit fostered by Issaen. But do not fancy for a moment that you can get water from the public fountain. The guild

tion-by this time your water costs almost as much as wine.

This dearth of water the new water company—not connected with the "pions foundations," being composes of infidels—has untertaken to remove. It has brought to water from Lake Dercos, some twenty odd miles away, in great abundance. But it can get but very few customers and is on the verge of bankraptey. The fathers did not have pines to carry water to every floor of the houses, and so the sons prefer to squabule daily with the water carriers, and thou to carry the precious flu dupstairs in the orthodox way—in a bucket.

water carriers, and then to carry the precious fluid upstairs in the orthodox way—in a bucket.

Since the discovery of the "Teaching of the I welve Abostles" in this city, every one is maturally on the gainer to hear of new discoveries to this old city in the same direction. It appears that some reverency gentleman out in Missouri has mide such a discovery, and has published it in the limited envirement he livid. This gentleman has given to the word extracts from works of great importance written in the third and fourth centaries, and even the records of the Sanhedrim concersing the trial and crucilixion of Jesus Christ. These documents the corryonen in question declares that not he translated the non the spot, for the sencit and ealightenment of the Missouri public. So not the translations having been found to bear a strong resemble and the crucing the carrier of the cardines and some American residents to visit the literary of St. sopaia, learn whether the deaments in question were in the building and if so whether the Rev. Mr.—had made translations of tuem. By social permission of the Sintan, these American gentlemen lately visited this library. The only other Christians who have been permitted to enter the library of Austria, the Empress Eugenie of France and one other European prince. Unhappily for the Arsouri are asologist, the most careful examination of the five thousand works found in the library failed to reveal the report of the sanbedrim, or the New Festament of Eusebius. The books are all Arabic, Persian or Turkish, and all, with two modern exceptions, relate to the Mostem faita. In lact, the library at the times of the conquest manuscripts witten by Giaours, it would have been in this library at the time of the conquest manuscripts witten by Giaours, it would have been the first duty of our people to burn then with fire." So collapses another iterary imposture, small in importance but large in plan, and very large for missouri to bring for h.

## CAPITAL GOSSIP.

NO SIGNS OF A SOCIAL REVOLUTION.

TUESDAY'S RECEPTION AT THE WHITE HOUSE-TERRAPIN AND DIPLOMACY.

(FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.) Washington, March 21.-People living at a distance from Washington are apt to imagine that the accession to power of another party also involves a sort of social revolution; that the Capital will presently see a wholesale exodus of the people who have basked for so many years in the sunshme of Republican Administrations, and that there will be a corresponding inflow of a new society, along with new measures and a new policy. This may have been the case formerly when administrations changed hands, but it is not so now. Washington is no more a city of office-holders alone, a vast camp of Government employes, where each pitches his tent ready to fold it when another takes place. It has become the centre for a class of people quite independent of the favor of the Government-a society which while perhaps small as yet in number, is constantly growing and can vie with that of older communities in culture and refinement. This statement, of course, is not new. The fact is

observed by every visitor who returns to the Capital to-day expecting to find the Washington of ten or fifteen years ago. I mention it only as accounting for the fact that one notices little or no change in the Capital since the "new order of things" began. You see the same familiar faces on the streets. You meet the same set of men and women at the theatre. The same people whom you greeted at places where one meets everybody and as wife greet you there now. Take for instance, last Tuesday's reception at the White House, 1 don't think there was a single man or woman in the crowd which surged through the rooms and conservatories who had not been there before, time and again, the President, of course, and a few members of his Cabinet excepted. Hold, though, I should correct that statement. Mr. Randall was there. He is rarely seen out, and scarcely ever on oc casions like this. His presence, therefore, caused general surprise. The "great commoner," as his admirers are foud of calling him, rarely makes his way toward the "Coart end" of Washington. It is perhaps once or twice only during a session that he leaves his little home on Capitol Hill to go "up

town." He prefers paring over bills and Government reports to his study to going into society. ment reports in his sindy to going into society, this, however, must have appeared to him an extraordinary occasion. At any rate he donnel a dress sait and presented himself at the White House. To judge from the expression of his face, no was much pleased with the scene about him.

The most curious figure in the Blue Loom, where the Presidential party received the guests, was that of Secretary Lamar. Imagine Mr. Lamar surrounded by a crowd of people, none of whom secured to anow him personally, and to none of whom he probanow him personally, and to none of whom he probably caved to speak. He looked the image of resignation and mosery. In the early part of the evening he had taken a stand directly behind the interest of ladies "assisting" Miss Cieveland. He seemed to gaze into vacancy. His thoughts were miss away. As the crowduled by him, not a sortle passed over his race, not a nod of recognition nor a word of greeting escaped him. Later on he took a seat on a sofa and there buried his head in his hands, the picture of a sudering victim. I don't think he recovered his spirits that night until he got holder and fineshed the novel in the reading of he se and fin-sued the novel in the reading of which he was interrupted by having to diess for the

e eption.
Mr. Bayard was all smiles and flitted about the Mr. Bayard was all smiles and flitted about the room like a youngster. Mr. Manoing carried insuse way up in the air and is seemed to think that the scene about him was all his doing. The Attorney-General's absence excited some currosity. He explains it on the groun I that he never work a dissect in his life, and what is more, never will wear one. The President shook hands with everybody in an ensy, stolid manner. His face and not betray a sing a emotion as the hundreds or men and women passed be ore him. He seemed to regard the whole gathering very much in the light of a positical mass meeting.

in an easy, stoled manner. This face and not certal a sauge emption as the hundred of the regard the whole gathering very much in the light of a positical mass meeting.

The Vice-President was the happiest looking man at the recention. He has reached not only the pinnacle of his political career, but also the top pinnacle of his political career, but also the top pinnacle of his political career, but also the top pinnacle of his political career, but also the top pinnacle of the vice President is the "first lady in the land." Happily, Mrs. Hendricks is in sufficiently good health and strength to accept her rights. She is a woman who will fill the place, if it is enered her, without pretence or display, but not one to make her social standing depend on her social footing at the White House. Her induces over her husband is that of strong will and common sense. The Hoosiers say that the old gentleman always asks his wife's advice on matters of importance, and that his hab it has been to answer: "Well, I'll go and ask Eliza," Some of them declare that "Eliza's" advices kept ex-Senator McDonaid out of the Cabinet. It is a fend of long years, and the two Hoosier ladies are not likely to become reconciled in this world at least, whitever making up may happen in the next. The wife of the Vice-President is a strict Episcopalian and fond of charch work and charities; the wife of the ex-Senator is not conspicuous in religious activities. She has been very gay, and like most handsome women, fond of admiration. It is said that the President was much troubled by the social complications involved in the appointment of Mr. McDonaid to the Cabinet. He could have gotten over the difference of the two wormen but when the lifferences of the two women loomed up before him, he chose the lesser of two evils, and loft Indiana out in the cold, rather than bring into his official household two such bitter warring social elements.

The Vice-President's friends also say that the old gentleman is happier than if he were President is approa

FISH TRYING TO BE CAUGHT.

JOHN PAUL'S DISCOVERIES ON INDIAN

ACCOMMODATING FISH-TIN SHOPS AND PROTHONO-TARIES-A MICROSCOPIC FIEND.

INDIAN RIVER, Florida, March 3 .-- This Indian River Country is one of strangenesses and surprises. The unexpected is what one sees and the calculated on comes—though generally backward. Contrary to the rule elsewhere, an elst wind is the pleasant one here, and grateful to grating joints. The eatish of the river are schooner-timed and approximation and the river are schooner-timed and approximations. rigged and earry gaff-topsails. And it is not a river at all, but an arm of the sea, with inlets for elbow and shoulder joints. The water is sait but there is no tide. Here you have the embarrassment of riches in a new form. Instance in psint, you see the good "Doctor" over there by the hen-house, vigorously wielding a grabbing-hoe! But he is not cleaning up land. On, no; he is cleaning a fish, a channel bass (weighing some twenty-six pounds), one of three that were taken from off the set lines this morning before breakfast. Break fast is not over yet; not even on. Nor will it be until that distinguished-looking fish be ready, for he has a place at table--a place thrust upon him, as it weremuch against his wishes," they would say were he going into policies instead of into the pan. The call has peen unanimous in any event, and the hope is sincere on all sides that he will fill his elevated position—and uscreditably. Scarce ten minutes ago he was comfortably loafing round, possibly with fins in his pockets, in the water; in ten more he will be sizzling in hot fat. Not quicker and not much more striking is the transition from private life into office. But think of a country where they scale fish with a hoe! Is not this a pedeparture in pisciculture ! If caught with a rake as well, and served with a hoe-cake, it would seem that " the eternal fitness of things" were adequately preserved. And on second thought it does not seem at all out of drawing that our grub should be gotten up with a

THE ACROBATIC MULLET. As for fish, we have but to step into the front or back yard whenever we wish one. 'Tis a cold day indeed when a mullet is not to be had. Before us is the Indian River; behind us the Banana. And scarce two hundred yards from one to the other! The fish most plentiful, most relied upon—one that can almost always be caught—is the mullet already referred to—the silver mullet of the books if not of our daddies. Scarcely more plentiful are silver dollars in the Treasury vanits than are these silver mullet in the Indian and Banana rivers. No trouble, though, about getting the silver mullet into circulation. Aerobats of the deep—or rather of the shallows—they are always jumping; what for, no one knows, for so far from feeding on flies they even refuse to take artificial ones; instead they browse on mosses and grasses which grow any ground and lofty tumbing. It may be that in these any graints and hand-springs they only rehearse the part it is necessary to play when the larger lish get after them-practise a sort of danger drill. Or it may be that their Fourth of July or a general election comes every day in the year. Be is a most delicious fish all the same and the staple both for buit and food all along the river So confident is he of his own goodness and so anxious to be caucht and eaten, that if you cannot expertly use the "cast net" (a contrivance which it requires much practice and a good set of teeth to throw) he will jump nto your boat if you go out of an evening with a lig and row round in the shallows. This story being doubted, a party went out not long since to put it to the One handred and thirty were caught in this way one jump ing into the pocket of the Thomas of the experimenters. He being a lawyer—a Philadelphia one at that —it is possible that the unfortunate dsh thought there was no use in attempting to avoid the ultileast destination of all things. Now if I hear after my return Northat the maliet are jumping into pans set on the shore, ready scaled, with bits of been tucked in their mooths and their fins ready skewered. I'll not rule an incredince see brow, for there is no telling to what heights of moral grandeur and self-sacrifice such a complais act formay not rise. Nor is there any telling to what an aggregation of laxiness on the part of those who live along the river the good-natured mullet may eventually be compelled to trackine. Very many who undertake to take in "the travelling public never put fish on the table at all, I am told. Yet fish may be had in the greatest abundance, without money and without price, for the mere catching. These waters fairly throng with them. one jumping into the pocket of the Thomas of the expen

It is a revelation to go fire-fishing. Given a still and a dark night—the stiller and darker the better—you kindle a dre of "lightwood" (fat, pine) in an iron basket prepared for the purpose and suspended in the bow of the boat, and pole along the rockier shores. What su aquarium! Binded and confused by the light, which

in a muddlement of fear. Mullet, needlefish and hosts of leaser fry. Sting-rays, big as barrel-beads, slide over the sands safe in the terrors of the long whip like tall, which has a barb at the end of it by way of a snapper. They are casier gotten on the spear than off-a shrewd prod with an our is the most of grief visited upon them if the boat be unprovided with a plain pike. But the sheepshead, zerras of the water, betrayed by the black satisfiest they are dragged in on the point of the spear.
And the big channel bas—a thirty-five pounder—that
comes swinging post the bow of the boat as though his
nose were a search warrant has his corrosity fully
gradified. Hard, he undoubtedly thinks it, that a fellow
can't step round the corner to see who has been setting gratifiest. Hard, he undensieedly tolings it, last a restorcan't step round the corner to see who has been setting
the river on fire without having a jagged piece of from
poked through his ribs. But his is an interested and
settish point of view, plainty. All must est. And when
we can be round the corner just now he was wights the
mouth after a muliot. But enough is as good as a feast.
In little more than an hour we have taken enough that to
supply the neighborhood as well as our own table, and it
were possible to fill the boat and yet be abed bettines.
But we are not dry-sasters, in this elimate fish are not
fractant very tar into the next day, and we have no wish
to endure what we cannot cure. So home we pole in a
darkness and fog which make Cape Canaveral Light
invisible at these, and only guessing guides us. Cruel
sport, you say; not "sport" at all, perhype. And possibly you are right. But if not sport it is business,
uncontredly. And if fish will not hite—hereaway
sheepsheat will not take the book—they must be had in
some way. Or how are we to keep Lent!

THE CONVENIENCES OF LIFE.

I do not know whether or not an orange grove be-

I do not know whether or not an orange grove be profitable. But you can—in this part of Fiorida, at least - make money in one way: by wearing out your old clothes. It is difficult to be out of the fashion here, unless you dress up. Even the swell of Beacou-st. shows up unconcernedly on the second day of his stay on the river in a suit that has already seen a season's wear; ,the chances are that on the third be turns out in a blue flannel shirt and trousers. And the bobolink, that gay dandy of Northern meadows, when he winters here puts off all his sommer finery, and training round in rusty brown or snuffy black, all out at the cibows, calls himself a rice bird! There is need of your old clothes, far where would you go for new ones ! A tailor! As well ask would you go for new ones! A tailor! As well ask for an arcibbishop. And shoemakers! Wanting a patch put on a bunting boot! Inquired for one. They told me there was none on the river. The residents wear their shoes as long as they can, and then throw them a way and buy new ones, if mable themselves to mend them. So with carpenters and other artifleers. If a man wants a house built he, nine times in ten, builds it binself. This was more the case in the earlier days than at present. Luxury creeps in agase. At no very distant day slop jars will perhaps come into general use. And I look to see bureaus in the not remote future. At present you are looky if permitted to put up a shelf. As for wardbose, a nail on the wait is all you can look formackly you are if you find that. But there is no telling wint innovations may creep in along with schools and railroads. We may even have a "Prothonotary" on this island in time. Just now we have only a its shop. When a legal friend sent some papers for me to sixue. Instructing that if a Commissioner for the State of New York were not at hand, we might possibly make shift with a "Prothonotary," I went over to this the shop at once and asked for one. Neighbor Allen said they had had one—a second-hand one, he thought—lying round on the shelves for quite awnile, but there had one no call for it, and he rather guessed they had finally shucked it away. My own opinion is that he did not know what a prothonotarr as. Nor do I to this day. But the one medical man who goes up and down the lensth and broadth of this river in a catboat, freighted with pills and bolones, tells me there has never been a case of pneumonus to his knowledge in the region. Nor has he ever known one of diphtheria, scarlet fevor or measles (I think he also said typhoid tever in Brevard County. In view of this fact we are willing to do without bureaus. I am ever content to dispense with a prothonotary, and live sloof from planos.

Your death-columns are a sud study for one. Many of my friends, sink, are wearing blac for an archbishop. And shoemakers ! Wanting a patch put on a hunting boot I inquired for one. They told me

A GENIUS IN His WAY.

What I do dread, though, is the "red-bug," This field it insect shape is so stunit that you can barely see him

with the naked eye; under ever a powerful magnifyingglass he seems less in size than a very small pin-head.
But let him once get under your skin and he feels bigger
than an elephant. Of the tick species, he burrows,
giving no sign of his presence thit he is there and
securely lodged. Like mistortanes all the world over, he
never comes as a single sny but always in battainons.
but you down on the decaying moss or rank tuxuriant
grass which he frequents, and it will be easier to put
your finger on an inch of your body where he is than
where he is not. If you want to experience the sensation
without coming to Florida for it, stand a few feet distant
from some friend, shippers on and a necktic only, and let
him shoot a charge of red pepper into your back from a
scattering gun. Fins wil give you an idea of being
peppered by "red-buga." Three or four days your missery
will hast in either case. And in both you'l tink you've
been skinned at yet. Ninety-dve per cent alcohol is said
to be a cure, but this is mad to get. They will tell you
it is 95 per cent and you'll find it is 95 per cent water.
(Even this you cannot out in from a drug-store without
a physician's prescription.) My red-bugs seemed to like
this mid beverage. I represented to them a good fellow
who was was willing to stand treat. Exhibarated and braced
up by the treatment, they good on their heads and barrowed deeper. Thea I tried kerosene, which had at least who was willing to stand treat. Exhibitated and braced up by the treatment, they sood on their heads and burrenwed deeper. Thee I tried kerosene, which had at least the merit of being cheaper and more easily obtainable. I bathed in it. This the red-bugs did not seem to like all—no more did Mrs. Paul. But as it killed them and only inconvenienced her, that did not so much matter, still it was evidently thought in the family circle that I made a deal of fuss and onley over a very triting silair. But one night Mrs. Paul woke up wondering what was the matter with her. An itching, burning sensition all

horrid, horrid snake I she asks. Declarate should say.

This does away in great measure with the beauty of the picture which I thought of getting an artist to paint for me, but It shows that my little garl has sense. And sense is better than sentiment any day. What was a dog's tail made for I when one has learned to the hold of things by the handle a great point in education is gained. And the business end of a rattlesnake as well as that of a nule cannot be too carefully avoided.

John Paul.

## THE GAMBLING ENGLISHMAN.

A LARGE BEAM IN JOHN BULL'S EYE. D. TRAILL DISCUSSES THE SPECULATING IN-

STINCT IN ENGLAND—HOW THE BRITISH PURITAN REMAINS BLIND TO HIS OWN FAULTS. Copyright, 1885.

Among the many anecdotes which make up or doubtfulness of foundation by their excellence of invention is one which relates the history of a visit paid to a great Wall Street" operator" by an humble admired and distant inditator "on the other side." It had pecurred to the ingenious English speculator that the greater profit to their practitioners on either Atlantic shore if an Englishman and an American were to work in concert. He accordingly at once hastened to New-York, and having obtained an interview with Mr. G., or Mr. V. or some other letter of the alphabet, it matters to the what, he proceeded to lay before that magnate the details of his scheme of concerted thancial action. Mr. X. beard him out with the most patient and courteous attention, and expressed his high approval of the ingenuity of his visitor's plan. He saw, he said, but one obsta le to its inventor's securing the co-operation which is had crossed the ocean to seek; and that was that "in America we seeer speculate." Humbled and abused, the English tempter withdraw from the great man's presence, and so awakening was the rebake thus alimnistered him that if report may be trusted be on reacting his native country immediately retired from his questionable business and devoted the remainder of his days to meditation and charitable works.

If this or anything like it ever imprened, the reply of

Mr. X. was most likely only a mere saily of dry national hamor. But it would have been quite legitimate to have uttered it by way of comically exaggerated protes against a popular English untion of the American char acter. America, according to this notion, is peopled by a race who only cannot be defined as a community of gambiers because the definition would take no account of heir perpetual absorption of large or small quantities ous liquor. They are supposed to divide their and to be always either taking or seiling "something sport." It is of course not difficult to explain this sport." It is of course not difficult to explain this popular estimate of the national character. Almost everything transationic is on a larger than the European scale, and the element of magnitude gets conformed with that of number. The descriptions of the "infine" reasons. It Chicago in which fait appendance committed that the historic sport is when fait appendance consented with many distant conceived rather in an arreste than the historic sport. Pecu and the ske, chose of the fascinating female gamblers waiting with pule enceks and transfulnglips to expectation of a "boson" in lard offers too strong a temphation to the placing reporter to be restated. But the main facts of the story were correct enough, and to the English reader it staturally altered welcome confirmation to his theory of

we do not mean to say that his is a very bad case of the "heam" and the "mote"; for the mote in the cycs of other "heam" and the "mote"; for the mote in the cycs of other races is sy no means a more speek of dust, and the beam that obstructs the gaze of the British Paritan is pernaps no larger, it is any than a gend-ared plank. But such as it is, he is wholly unconscious of it; as you may know when you hear him denomining the "acundat of Monace" of atmenting the in-morality or those foreign these happy moments who crupt their subjects. Wholesale ture if it the acundation of the properties in these happy moments of activations. He forgats in these happy moments of activation and that, of these practice of wagering on hands every year in ragers on the moles is at too that there is note in which the practice of wagering on hands every year in ragers on the too of a horse's feet; and that, of the practice of wagering on hands every year in ragers of the moles is at too that there is note in which the practice of wagering on hands-access as filtered down to so comparatively inmbie a stratum of the population. The fortunes that have beet made within quite a recent date by certain of the cheap sporting new-papers afford significant, not o-say omionas, teatimony to the extent to which the taste for this pastime—one, be it observed, in which no large portion of a community can profitably participate except by means of gambling—has developed among all classes of Englas occurs form of spenilation which has gained ground a community can profitably participate except by means of gambling—has developed among all classes of Englas occurs form to support to a community can be seen to say concerning a certain the point the advertising of the support of the precipical contracts the paper in the support of the precipical contracts the profit of the pr

THE GLADSTONE MINISTRY.

ITS POSITION AND HOW IT . ESCAPED A VOTE OF CENSURE.

Ministries, like men, arrive sooner or later at a period of decrepitude, and that is what has happeaed to the once powerful ministry of Mr. Gladtone. It was the most powerful ministry of modern times. It is now one of the weakest. It had a majority in the House of Commons 130 e rong; on Friday it escaped destruction by fourteen votes. In its manhood it entered cheerfully upon the most prodigious tasks, and accomplished them. In its premature old age it seems incapable of forming a decision or announcing a policy. It was once united and irresistible. To-day it is an assemblage of discordant opinions. For years it was supported by a party which differed on many points, but never in allegiance to its leaders. Now the party is split into as many sections as the Cabinet, and those who are faithful to Mr. Gladstone put on record their irreconcilable hostility to his views on the question which is vital to the reputation and existence of the Government.

These contrasts are brought vividly to mind by the debate and division on the Egyptian question, ending as they did on Friday in what came so near to being a catastrophe for the Cabinet. It is the fashion to say that a ministerial catastrophe is inevitable, with the lapse of time, and perhaps it is; but that is a very incomplete account of the matter. Mr. Gladstone is a pilot who has weathered many a storm. He would long since have weathered this Egyptian business had he known or cared what course to steer, and kept his hand on the helm. There have been divisions and dissensions in the Cabinet before now, open as well as secret, and ending in the resignation of some of itsablest members. But the Cabinet never seemed much weaker, and the Government did not falter. The difference today is that the malcontents remain and parafyze action. The greatest difference of all is, that the Prime Minister in all of these earlier troubles was Prime Minister: He enforced discipline, and enforced his own purpose. He did not surrender the Irish Land Act because the Duke of Argyll disapproved of it, and for sook the Ministry. He did not recall the fleet from Alexandria becaus. Mr. Bright had a horror of bombardments. But ever since that memorable day in July, Mr. Gladstone has abandoned himself to the course of events and to the caprices of his colleagues. Nay, he has been his own worst

coll ague. On all other matters his authority has remained unbroken because he chose to assert it. On the Egyptian questions—and they have been innumerable-he has shrunk from taking decisions. He has refused to look ahead, refused to see things as they are, refused to accept the responsibilities that fell upon him. He has beaded the revoit against his own Government. His main idea about Egypt is to get out of it. His chief aim, it might almost be said, was to forget, and to make other people forget, the existence of Egypt. His chief hope was in the chapter of accidents. But events went their own course, and not Mr. Gladstone's. Each evasion of duty brought a more burdensome and pressing duty. The Mahdi took as little note of what was passing on the banks of the Thames as Mr. Gladstone took of what was passing on the banks of the Nile; nor did it occur to the Arab leader to raise the siege of Rhartoum because Mr. Gladstone and Lord Salisbury had come to terms about an English Reform Bill. I said last autumn in commenting on Mr. Gladstone's speeches in Midlothian that he had obviously resolved to fix the attention of his countrymen on the single question of extending the franchise. He was successful, so far as the three kingdoms were concerned. His mistake was in beheving or hoping that events in Egypt would wait upon his pleasure, and that Gordon could not be in imminent danger provided the agricultural laborer was admitted to a share in the parliamentary gov-

erament of Great Britain. As for the par immentary contest of last week, it must be said that the Ministry had everything in its favor except the facts. The Tory attack was half-hearted and half-witted. The fachieness of leadership of which the Tory party has so long complained was never before so conspicuous. terms of Sir Stafford Northcote's resolution have been too sharply criticised by his followers. It was not happy and certainly not vigorous in diction. but it would have answered the purpose if it had been supported by a speech worthy of the occasion. Sir Stafford's best friends have not succeeded in professing to admire his speech. What the House gathered from it was that he neither expected nor strongly desired to turn the Government out. Never had an opposition a better case against a Ministry. Never were so good cards so badly played. The it was not orstory that was most wanted. A plain, strong statement of a plain, strong case would have been enough. There was nobody to make it, unless Mr. Gibson may be said to have made it. Gibson is an excellent forensic speaker. The Rouse listens to him with pleasure, but never forgets that he is a lawyer, and there is no speaker to whom the House gives so little of its confidence as a lawyer.

For the country the deficiency was supplied by the admirable speech of Lord Salisbury in the the House of Lords, a speech which remains ananswered and manswerable. In the Commons, all the weight of hostile crivious on this Liberal Min-istry came from the Liberal benches, Mr. John Moriey stated the Radical case with cogency and effect, but the Radical case is summed up in the word "scuttle"-for slaug is now supreme-and the House of Commons cared little for criticism directed to securing the immediate and ignominious retreat of British troops before a barbarous and unbeaten enemy. Mr. Goschen spoke, as he always does, clearly and abiv, and spoke the true convictions of two-thirds of the House when he pronounced the future policy incomplete, without the statement of some more definite purpose than that of destroying the power of the Mahdi at Khartoum. Mr. Gibson condensed this policy into an epigram when he described the Ministry as meaning to go to Knartoum to please the Whigs, and to come away to please the Radicals. It had been supposed that Mr. Goschen, now as before, would content himself with criticism, and ultimate'y vote for his old friends. It was a veritable sensation when he closed his speech by a declaration of his purpose to support Mr. Staf-ford's motion of consure unless the Ministry should tell the House what they meant to do after they

had crushed the Mahdi.

Mr. Gladstone had already spoken. Like Sir Stafford's, though for different reasons, his speech had been a disappointing one, and Mr. Goschen had summed it up, too truthfully, in saying Mr. Gladtone had been content to confess himself the slave of circumstances. It became necessary that some member of the Cabinet should respond to Mr. Gosohen's appeal for more light. Curiosity was keen to know wao would be chosen. For once there was no adjourning the decision. Sir William Harcourt was the Minister to whom the choice of the Cabinet fell. What could have been more significant? He has been, and is, the most persistent advocate of "scuttling" out of Egypt. When it wasseen that he was to answer Mr. Goschen, it was seen that the Cabinet had made its election between the Whigs and the Radicals, and had capitulated to the latter. Sir William Harcourt's effort was truly described by Mr. Forster as powerful and vigorous, but was powerful in behalf of weakness and vigorous in favor of imbecility. The die was cast. policy of which the Home Secretary was made the exponent is the policy now known as Butcher and Bolt. Go to Khartoum, as last spring you went to Snaking and Tamast. Crush the people whom you have described as struggling to be free. Let the volleys beneath which the Arabs go down be Gordon's requiem, and the British flag float over his grave, if you can find it; then march away and leave Soudau to anarchy. The Government never lived which was strong enough to carry out such a

Mr. Forster's contribution to the discussion was of the very first order of debating speaches, swift in narration of facts, destructive in criticism, compact, lucid, unreleating in argument. It had many of the higher qualities of oratory, and it had the im-mense merit of putting before the floure at the last

Withing Harcourt to answer Mr. Goschen, the position of the Ministry would have been different
and their majority certainly double what it was
But Lord Har ington had to speak as one of a Cabinet in which the doctrine of irresponsibility had
won't eday. He distinctly declined to give any
pleages in addition to those already made public,
and upon that statement Mr. Goschen, Mr. Forster,
and ten other Libera's walked into the opposition
lobby, probably in the melancholy expectation that
their votes would overthrow the Liberal Ministry.
Their dilemma was a painful one; but if ever a man
is to vote according to conviction, then was the
moment. As it happened, the Government got a
majority which they regard a sufficient to exqueteem from resigning. Their decision to stay in is
one with which few quarrel. Precedent is on their
side; so is convenience; so, on the whole are the interests of the country. But the lesson has been a
sharp one. They are discredited in the liouse;
they are precisely what Mr. Gindstone said he
should think most deplorable—a disparaged govorment. They exist almost by sufferance. It is
not as if the issue had been dispose of by thus
vote, in one form or auother it must come up
acam and again. The agreement with the Powers
about Egyptian finance will bring it up. The votes
of money for the Soudae will bring it up. The votes
of money for the Soudae will bring it up. The votes
of money for the Soudae will bring it up; and if
they are beaten in either, out they must go. The
longest lease of life they hope for with this Parliamen's is till next. November. Then, if not before, a
dissolution is thought certain, and then it will be
for the country, with its two millions of new
voters, at least half of them densely ignorant, to for the country, with its two millions of new voters, at least half of them densely ignorant, to

## TWO FAMOUS ARTISTS.

EXHIBITIONS OF THEIR WORKS IN PARIS.

FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. Art exhibitions crop up on all sides. President Grevy has opened two very interesting retrospective eximbitions at the Cercle de la Librairie ( he pubishers and bookseilers' club) and at the Ecole des Beaux Arts. At the former are to be seen the sketches, drawings, water-color paintings, engravings, and illustrated works of Gustave Doré. The show at the Fine Arts School contians 482 paintings, studies and sketches, fragmentary and other, of Eugene

The Cercle de la Librairie was founded within

this decade by the Paris booksellers and publish

ers, who form a wealthy body. One ascends by

stone stairs shaped in horseshoe fash-ion to the saloons where the Doré pictures

are on view. The variety of subjects which are

treated is astonishing. How one small brain could evolve such a quantity of etchings, drawings, paintings, engravings, and soon, it is hard to realize. works of different kinds in the world of Gustave Doré-a reason, perhaps, why so few of them are of the highest order. None of the large or other oil paintings which he executed are exhibited. The iominant quality of those which are there, and I may venture to add those which are not, is rirtuosite. Doré was above all things a virtueso. He chiefly relied upon his mental vision, and took no hard grip of nature or of the world that reveals itself to the mind through the eye. English fog in some degree toned down the effulgence of his vision. At the age of five-andtwepty Gustave Doré attempted to illustrate Dante. and between that age and thirty he was busy in trying to give pictorial forms to Rabelais and Balnae. One fancies that the originals never lived, but were creatures of the armst's zae. imagination. One even gets this impression from the portrait of his mother and of the old nurse of the painter, to whom he left an annuity and the right to inhabit for life an actic in the house that he bought in the Rue Greneile, St. Germain, to reside in. The former has an eerie look, She is very tike M. Isaac Periere, a great financer of the Second Empire, and has black eyes, intensely of the second Empire, and has black eyes, intensely keen, seefing and yet not appleasant. She and her artist-son were in the closest sympathy from his childhood to the day of her death. I am told that she came of a race of goldsmiths. This would point to a Jewish ancestry. The old nurse resombles her and has the air of a beneficent witch. Was she a numble consin of the old lady, or attached to her merely by a tribal link? Pernaps both. It is possible—uny, probable—that Gustave tached to her merely by a tribal link? Fernaps both. It is possible—usy probable—that Gastave Doré's facility as a designer was derived from some artificer or artificers in procous metals on his mother's side of the house. In Strusburg and the old German towns decorative art assumed the most lantastic forms and showed productions ferfility of invention. Albert Durer in his paintings was a realist. But what a creator he was, when he executed designs for gold and silver cups, shields and vasca! He was master of his brain, and could evoke at will and lay when he pleased the mages that he raised. I doubt if flustave Doré could do thus. He was like a man in a state of insonnia, who is possessed by the ideas that crop up in his head. This teening cerebration became, to judge from the latter-day prefures at the Booksellers Club, a maiady. What was morbid in it was incensified by his aid at ambi-tion to raise with the great nameers. He used up his was morbid in it was intensatised by his and of ambitton to rank with the great painters. He used up his energy and spent large sums of money in trying to rise to the level of Michael Angaio attained in the Sistine Chapel. "The entrance of Christ into Jerusalem" and "Christ before Pilate" were fruits of his a ubitton. Designs of them are exhibited at the Bonlevard St. Gormain, and no more stir one than a Benai anneo or anything. As he became rich and celebrated when he was caree, your of his teens, he was not acquainted with the sorrows involved in a struggle for existence. He lived in a gry, Bohemian sort of way. His mother had a lively disposition and enjoyed fiddling and dancing as much as he did. Six months before he died he was painfully surprised to realize that he was almost an oid bachelor and that it was rather late for him to marry. Those whom He loves the 1 ord consistency. By sparing Gustave Doré from the chasteuning action of poverty He prevente I him from ranking among the greatest painters of his century.

What a contrast between Doré and Delacroix, who was giad to obtain 1,500 francs for his "Martyr om of St. Sebastian," and was never able to make both ends meet in a comfor able way. In one of the letters which are exhibited at the Ecole dos Seaux Arts he easy, in speaking of the opposition as met with and the hatred with which he was pursued because he was true to his genus, or inner fight, "I realize more and more the incre of that saying." My kingdom is not of this world. No initiator treads on a smooth road. His reward lies in the enjoyment that he derives from a sense of difficulties overcome and the approval of conscience. I can't run against what I ried to be the truth, and I must affirm my right to independence though I were to be reduced to beggary for doing so. That

treads on a smooth road. His reward hes in the enjoyment that be derives from a sense of difficulties overcome and the approval or conscience. I can't run against what I teel to be the truth, and I mast affirm my right to independence though I were to be reduced to beggary for doing so. That I exerte the langhter of most of the art critics and amateurs, I well know. But I should despise myself were I to be toreed by it to change my ways." Jean digoux, one of his friends, wrete to him to fetherate aim on being left a small annuity. To his congratulations Delacroix answered, "I do truly deem myself fortunate. This legary relieves me from the dread of some day being obliged to earn a living as a concierge."

Those capital works of Delacroix—" Trajan," "The Genius of Greece on the Runss of Misselonghi" and "Jarmo Faliero"—are not exhibited at the Ecole des Beaux Arts. But the show there presents one very original and interesting feature namely, the abundant repetitions of wast I may be allowed to call trivil pictures, on a small scale, of great ones that were in the mid of the palieter. These pictures are not highly finished, but fully achieved. Although Delacroix laid on his coor thick, and in the light parts many costs of it, he never elaborated highly. His shadows are very boldly done, very transparent and warm, and not timekly painted. There is a rehearsal painting of the famous one of "sardanapatus"—the subject of winen was taken from the drama by Byron—which is one of the finest things. I ever saw. It has maguificent efful, gence but is no more gerish than an Oriental carpet, and nothing cound be more superby dramatic. No painter came so near to Sir Walter Scott as Delacroix, who is capable of having imagined the seems in the opening of the Castle in 'Ivanhoe," and of the battle of Bothwell Bridge in "Old Mortality." His canvasse are all airve. There is an intensity of action in his works, great a d small, which places him above all the facts of the lone and tagers in the pictures be did in Algeria are enough